# The Weekly Museum

Four Cents single.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER, 5, 1796. [One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

No. 20. of Vol. IX.] NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip. [Whole Numb. 436.


## THE HEIRESS OF DEVON.

[Continued from our last.]

HE was stopped by the rising impetuosity of his emotions.

The idea of Ethelwald was fading from Elfrida's soul; she beheld at her feet a suppliant in a young lovely sovereign; she forgot what was due to her departed lord; to the proud virtues of her parents; ambition and vanity like torrents bore upon native delicacy; she promised to be Edgar's when the term of mourning was expired, and in that moment sullied the hitherto pure brightness of her fame.

Let the young and blooming daughters of her sex, from her example, beware how they suffer an inordinate passion to gain admittance into their bosoms; insinuating its entrance, but difficult its expulsion; and may in one moment precipitate them from that height of virtue which an unblemished adherence of her rules had elevated them to. To unite again was not proper, but this speedy contract; there was the wound to fair propriety.

The king left the castle. The perturbations of Elfrida's mind subsiding; unoccupied, it strikingly pointed out to her the solitariness of her present condition; a dull silence reigned throughout the castle; the domestics she imagined regarded her with a gloomy respect; in her presence the gay pipe of the shepherd ceased; joy fleeted from before her, and the old battlements she thought often shook with an ominous violence.

Unable to support those ideas, she resolved on repairing to the seat of her nativity, taking with her only those servants particularly belonging to her. Here other emotions were awakened; the remembrance of the parents she had lost, of her lord cut off in the bright bloom of manhood, rushed upon her heart, and with it an agonizing shame at the idea of the little respect she paid their manes in so soon entering upon a new engagment. Her sacred word however was pledged to Edgar. To dissipate her melancholy she strove to rouse the passions of vanity and ambition; fruitless were those efforts; an oppressive sadness marked her as its own, and Elfrida, like a young flower blown on by untimely winds, daily faded.

One evening's close she prostrated herself before the portraits of her parents; the wildness of sorrow agitated her fancy, and she thought the brave Ordun, and his chaste dame, bending down with an indignant wasture, desired her departure; she screamed, the cry drew the affectionate domestics; they raised her from the ground, and wiped off the chilling dews which stole upon her cheek.

Fraught with the superstition of the times, the Baroness resolved on endeavouring to quiet her agonies in fulfilling an awful duty, by repairing to an abbey two leagues from the castle, and getting the holy fathers to offer up prayers for the souls of her departed friends.

As she made a merit of undertaking this privately, she commanded her attendants not to approach her apartment till summoned; from which, by a small door, she descended at the first glimmering of day, attired in a plain, though coloured robe, to avoid the suspicions of passengers of being what she really was.

Absorbed in the profoundest meditations, she unwittingly turned unto a wrong direction; the path was through a wood wild and perplexed, and she vainly strove to extricate herself.

Unused to sojourn alone, fears of dire nature encompassed her. She fled forwards with precipitation; the clearness of the atmosphere changing, she expected the violence of the impending storm would burst on her unsheltered head.

In this moment of dismay her sight was blessed with the view of a female gathering faggots.—Sister, said the panting Elfrida, flying to her, hast thou the possibility of affording me refuge till the storm is passed over?

The female, whose back was to her, now hastily turned round, and by a start seemed to express her astonishment at the object before her; nor was Elfrida's less. She was habited in the weeds of a pilgrim, but the coarse guise had not the power to hide the beauties of her form; a gentle fire played in her dark eyes; the winning graces of truth and simplicity overspread her face, while her colourless cheek, with a fragile delicacy, seemed to declare her, though in the first drawn of youth, the daughter of affliction.

Gentle lady, cried she, in a sweet voice, welcome to the refuge I can afford you.

She turned down a little sheltered path which brought them to a kind of grotesque hut, composed of unpolished planks covered over at the top with the foliage of the forest.—Father, said the stranger, entering first, you will not chide the chance which led hither this fair guest.

Elfrida beheld a man of an emaciated though majestic form; a restless sweetness was cast over a countenance where care sat deeply engraven; nor could the tear of pity be with-held on viewing those white locks that seemed to require a softer pillow than sorrow for repose. A little boy slept on a bed of rushes on whose face the mildest beauties of his early state were painted.

The female recruited the fire with her small bundle of fresh gathered faggots; involuntary sighs broke from the Baroness—were those delicate hands, she cried, formed only for that rude office, ye Powers!—but who shall dare to murmur at the destiny of thy creatures?

She was pressed to partake of a vegetable feast. The old man expressed his surprize at her wandering in that lonesome forest unprotected. In her turn she assured that she could not have supposed such valuable inhabitants concealed in it, and that she believed their days had not always rolled on in the obscurity of retirement.

And yet, lady, he replied, contentment often dwells in the bosom of obscurity—though rude our station yet virtue spreads a polish around. The bleak winds of winter often strip us of our leafy covering, but there is a fool to warm and support. Lady, thou will perhaps wonder at an old man who avers he would not change this miserable hut for many of the proudest palaces. The tortures too often incurred by a splendid station would be a poor recompence for poverty united to quietness. Can the possession, think you, of a neighbouring seat, known by the title of the Castle of Devon, assuage the guilty horrors of its too beautiful mistress.

Ha! cried Elfrida, with irrepressable emotions, then suddenly checking herself for fear of a discovery, I thought fame had given her an unsullied character.

Alas! replied the old man, 'twas well the noble Ordun and his Lady lived not to witness the declension of her worth; her virtues resisted not the assailments of vanity and ambition, and she consents to wed the murderer of Ethelwald.

What sayest thou, cried Elfrida?

'Tis rumoured, answered he, that the Baron fell by the hands of Edgar in the forest of Harwood: his deception perhaps merited some punishment, but not one of this barbarous nature—unhappy Ethelwald, thou fell like a towering pine of the forest in thy gayest prime, unmourned too by those most dear. These eyes, which never beheld thee, weep thy fate; oh may the profligate Edgar, he continued, awfully raising his eyes, find every promised joy be blasted; may destruction snatch the diadem from his head.

Oh father, oh beloved, refrain, said his daughter, call blights upon the head of Edgar; he is false, but still must Elfrida—tears and kindling blushes spoke the rest.

Elfrida in a moment comprehended the mystery, and saw one whom the artifices of Edgar had undone.

Thy emotions, he rejoined, have betrayed thee; yet am I mistaken, looking at Elfrida, if contumely will ever proceed from those lips; Thou indeed meritest no shame, the purity of thy soul is unstained, and 'tis on Edgar alone its accumulation should fall. Lady, 'tis true, we have not always been secluded in the bosom of this mean retirement. I shall not enumerate the name or valourous atchievements of my progenitors; right noble was their lineage. I was early left an orphan, hereditary fires animated my breast, though fortune had denied her gifts. I saw with admiration, I pursued with ardour the fairest work of nature; the young and artless Maude listened to my suit, and the sacred benediction ratified our vows. A young baron, highly exalted, promised to patronize my fortunes; but, alas! his heart was fascinated by the charms of my wife, and on her dishonour the fabric of prosperity was to have risen—oh! thought of horror and agony. What furies smote me, I caught her to my fond distracted heart, and vowed that that hand now trembling with excess of tenderness would sooner plunge a dagger in her breast than consign her to infamy. We fled from him who would have proved the serpent of our peace; but poverty was our weeping hand-maid, and Maud, like a flower blasted, withered away. In her expiring moments she took the infant Elfrida in her feeble arms—Spouse of my heart, cried, she, Oh calm

the laſt agony of Maude, and liſten to the adjuration of her who dies for involving you in woe; let this fair bloſſom be devoted to the ſervice of her Creator, nor let her know ought of the follies and depravities of life; within the pure and peaceful walls of a convent ſhe eſcapes the purſuits of the licentious, and with the calmneſs of happineſs walks forward to eternity.—She heard my ſolemn vows of compliance; a faint joy flushed over her cheek, 'twas the laſt ebb of nature, and the ſeal of death was imprinted on her. With a ſacred enthuſiaſm I flew to execute her deſire; Elfida was borne by me to a convent whoſe ſuperior was a relation of mine, that received her, though portionleſs, with tranſport from me.

[To be continued.]

*FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

## LOVE AND FOLLY.

*LOVE.*

THE greateſt virtues that men poſſeſs are owing to Love.---From whence proceeds the balmy band of friendſhip?---From Love. What felicity would there be in the marriage ſtate without Love! How wretched are thoſe mortals who are incapable of friendſhip, and who feel no ſatisfaction in loving or being loved! How moroſe, how ſavage, how indelicate, how dull, how cruel would man be, if exempt from ſocial virtues!---And from whence do they all ſpring, but from Love? I will even go ſo far as to ſay, that the polite arts owe their origin to Love. Even the moſt celebrated Poets have exerted their utmoſt ſkill on the ſubject of Love. It ſoothes, ſoftens, and harmonizes the minds of men, and inſpires them with ſentiments of tenderneſs and humanity. It even diſpoſes them to feel for their fellow-creatures, and comfort the boſom of affliction. It cannot be denied but men's glory, honour, profit, and pleaſure, all depend upon Love. Love would wiſh that all men ſhould live in perfect harmony with each other, and that there ſhould be no diſtinction of perſons. Love inſpires honour, friendſhip, charity, humanity, benevolence, modeſty, meekneſs, and chaſtity.

*FOLLY.*

FROM the firſt moment that man was placed upon earth, he began his life by purſuing the dictates of Folly, ſince which his ſucceſſors have continued to follow the example, and have improved by her precepts beyond what their forefathers could have conceived, or even hoped for. Folly has invented every kind of excellence that is held in eſtimation by mankind; luxury, magnificence, titles, honours, and riches. Folly occaſioned one ſet of men to rule their fellow creatures, and keep them under ſubjection. What but Folly could have induced men to ſearch into the bowels of the earth for iron, gold, precious ſtones, and a thouſand other uſeleſs baubles?---Even commerce herſelf would be baniſhed if it were not for Folly. How would ſo many lawyers, judges, fidlers, players, perfumers, embroiderers, and ten thouſand other profeſſions and trades flouriſh, if it were not from Folly?

## SPANISH PROVERBS.

GOD keep me from him whom I truſt, from him whom I truſt not I ſhall keep myſelf.

Keep me out of an haſty man's way for a while, out of a ſullen man's all the days of my life.

If you love me, John, your deeds will tell me ſo.

I defy, all fetters, though they were made of gold.

Few die of hunger, an hundred thouſand of ſurfeits.

Govern yourſelf by reaſon, though ſome like it, others do not.

If you would know the worth of a ducat, go and borrow one.

On the Propoſition of the Engliſh Miniſter to lay a
## TAX UPON BREECHES.

"THIS Tax on our Breeches," ſays a thrifty old Cit,
"Pray how do you reliſh, friend Sly?"
"Very well," anſwered t'other---The Miniſter's bit:
"My Wife wears the Breeches, not I."

*FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

*ON THE DEATH OF A*
## FRIEND AND COMPANION.

AH yet! he's gone the way of all the world;
Death's griſly tyrant at his boſom hurl'd
Th' unerring dart, that ſtop'd his vital breath,
And cloſ'd his eyelids in the ſhades of death.

Thus ſome tall tree that grac'd the mountain's brow,
Beneath the woodman's fatal ax lies low:
In manhood's vigor juſt prepar'd to bloom,
So fell this youth; and met an early tomb.

Kind nature laviſh of her charms beſtow'd,
A lovely form where manly beauty glow'd:
But nobler beauties far his mind poſſeſs'd
With ſenſe, with virtue and with knowledge bleſs'd.

But ah! that form ſo comely in my ſight,
Is now no longer fitted to delight!
And the pure ſpirit fled we know not where,
Tho' heaven-born hope forbids us to deſpair.

Oe'r him, fair Friendſhip, ſhed the falling tear,
To him thy ſacred name was ever dear;
Firm to the teſt his noble ſoul ſtood true,
With gen'rous ardour paid affection's due.

A friend he had, 'tis now his mourniful lot,
In ſilent grief, to view the fatal ſpot,
Where W------s pale and lifeleſs coſe is bound,
By Deaths ſtrong fetters in the clay cold ground.

But hope fair hope revives my aching ſoul,
Where grief and ſorrow reign'd without controul,
Points to the joys that are reſerv'd in ſtore,
By Nature's God whom virtue's ſons adore.

Yes, virtuous youth, thy God himſelf prepares
A ſure reward, relief from all thy cares;
Methinks I ſee thy ſpirit wing its flight,
Up to the realms of never-fading light.

Then fare-thee-well, thou dear departed ſhade!
Remembrance ſad ſhall oft impart her aid,
Ingenuous grief ſhall well perform her part,
To keep thy mem'ry fix'd within my heart.

Nov. 1, 1796. ALPHONSO.

## THE INVITATION.

COME live with me, and be my love,
And we will all the pleaſures prove
That vallies, groves, or hills, and fields,
And all the ſteepy mountain yields.

And we will ſit upon the rocks,
Seeing the ſhepherds feed their flocks
By ſhallow rivers, to whoſe falls
Melodious birds ſing madrigals.

And I will make thee beds of roſes,
And a thouſand fragrant poſies;
A cap of flowers, and a kirtle,
Embroider'd all with leaves of myrtle.

A gown made of the fineſt wool,
Which from our pretty lambs we pull;
Fair lin'd ſlippers for the cold,
With buckles of the pureſt gold.

A belt of ſtraw and ivy buds,
With coral claſps and amber ſtuds:
And if theſe pleaſures may thee move,
Come live with me, and be my love.

The ſhepherd ſwains ſhall dance and ſing
For thy delight each May morning:
If theſe delights thy mind may move,
Come live with me, and be my love.

## THE REPLY.

IF that the world and love were young,
And truth in every ſhepherd's tongue,
Theſe pretty pleaſures might me move
To live with thee and be thy love.
But, time drives flocks from field to fold,
And rivers rage, and rocks grow cold,
And Philomel becometh dumb,
And all complain of cares to come.
The flow'rits fade, and wanton fields
To wayward winter-reckoning yield:
A honey tongue, a hart of gall,
Is fancy's ſpring, but ſorrow's fall.
Thy gowns, thy ſhoes, thy bed of roſes,
Thy cap thy girdle, and thy poſies,
Some break, ſome wither, ſome forgotten,
In folly ripe, in reaſon rotten:
Thy belt of ſtraw, and ivy buds,
Thy coral claſps, and amber ſtuds,
All theſe in me no means can move
To come to thee, and be thy love.---
But could youth laſt, and love ſtill breed,
Had joys no date, and age no need;
Then theſe delights my mind might move
To live with thee and be thy love.

## ANECDOTE
*OF MRS. SNELL, THE FEMALE WARRIOR.*

WHEN the late hot preſs broke out, Hannah Snell kept the Three Tuns, a public-houſe at Kennington Butts.------A preſs-gang having impreſſed a poor countryman from his wife and children, the woman followed her huſband with lamentations, which induced many women to ſally from their houſes: among the Amazons was the above lady who immediately demanded the captive from the Lieutenant: he refuſing, and bad words enſuing, ſhe collared and ſhook him: two ſailors advanced to reſcue their officer, whom ſhe beat, and challenged to fight any of the gang with fiſts, ſtick, or quarter-ſtaff, only let her be permitted to pull of her ſtays, gown, and petticoat, and put on breeches; declaring ſhe had failed more leagues than any of them, and if they were ſeamen they ought to be on board, and not ſeek about as kidnappers. "But if you are afraid of the ſea, take brown Beſs on your ſhoulders, and march through Germany as I have done: you dogs, I have more wounds about me than you have fingers. This is no falſe attack; I will have my man." And accordingly ſhe took the poor fellow from the gang, and reſtored him to his wife.

## THE TRUE GAMESTER.

[FROM "A TOUR THROUGH THE NETHERLANDS."]

WHEN I was at Aix, there was a little Italian, who, within a fortnight, had undergone as many revolutions of fortune, as in general fall to the lot of the moſt extraordinary gameſter during his whole life.

He came there as an adventurer, with a few Louis d'ors in his pocket, determined to try the favour of fortune. His firſt attempt was at hazard, where he played crown ſtakes, and as fortune kindly ſmiled on him, increaſed to an half-guinea, guinea, and ſo on, to bank notes. In the ſpace of 24 hours he had ſtripped the bank of upwards of 4000l. and the next morning, refuſing his operations, broke the bank entirely, his winnings amounting to more than 9000l.

One would have imagined that a poor needy adventurer, who moſt probably had never ſeen a twentieth part of ſuch a ſum before, would have packed up his all immediately, and returned to his native country. Content, however was a ſtranger to his mind, and the acceſſion of one ſum only brought with it anxiety for another.

For ſeveral days the bankers could not play, ſo completely had he reduced them to their laſt ſtakes. A ſupply of caſh at laſt arrived, which enabled them to open a freſh campaign. Our little adventurer ſtuck cloſe to them; and for a few hours his uſual ſucceſs attended him; the tables at laſt turned on him, and from being the poſſeſſor of 10,000l. he left the bank reduced to his laſt Louis. When he reached his lodgings, he could not help taking a retroſpective view of his conduct. How did he bewail his ſituation! how lament that he had not been content with his former gain, and retired to his own country to enjoy the fruits of his ſucceſs! To complain, however, of his ſituation could not amend it; being convinced of this, he determined to make one more vigorous effort to recover the money he had loſt; fully determined in his own mind to leave Aix directly, if fortune ſhould once more ſmile upon him; yet how to raiſe money ſufficient to put himſelf in the fickle jade's way, he could not tell. At laſt, however, he recollected a friend whom he had aſſiſted in ſeveral emergencies, and who reſided only a few miles diſtance. He aſked and obtained of him the loan of 50l. Our Italian returned with this to the gaming table: good luck attended him, and he left it with more than 10,000l. but inſtead of returning to Italy, he returned to the gaming table, where, in a few hours, he was ſtripped of every ſhilling he had in the world.

SATURDAY, *November* 5, 1796.

EXTRACT FROM THE REGISTER OF RESOLVES
*OF THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY,*

Of the 14th Meſſidor, 4th year of the French Republic, one and indiviſible.

The Executive Directory, conſidering, that if it becomes the faith of the French nation to reſpect treaties of conventions which ſecure to the flags of ſome neutral or friendly powers, commercial advantages, the reſult of which is to be common to the contracting powers; thoſe ſame advantages (if they ſhould turn to the benefit of our enemies, either through the weakneſs of our allies or of neutrals, or through fear, through intereſted views, or through whatever motives) would IPSO FACTO warrant the inexecution of the articles in which they were ſtipulated,

DECREES AS FOLLOWS:

All neutral or allied powers ſhall, without delay, be notified, that the flag of the French Republic will treat neutral veſſels, either as a confiſcation, as to ſearches or capture, in the ſame manner as they ſhall ſuffer the Engliſh to treat them.

The Miniſter of Foreign Relations is charged with the execution of the preſent reſolve, which ſhall not be printed.

A true copy.

(Signed) CARNOT, Preſident.

FROM MARTINIQUE.

Capt. Griffin informs, that a new admiral had arrived there from England, with a reinforcement of troops and ſhips for the ſtation; that about 30 ſail of men of war and tranſports were lying in the port he laſt ſailed from, where a fleet was collecting for an attempt on Guadaloupe, as ſoon as the hurricane months were over.

COPY OF A LETTER

from Captain Richard Burman, to his owners, in Alexandria, dated Turks Iſland, Sept.—1796.

The 16th of September, in lat. 30, long. 70, 20, I fell in with the wreck of a fine new brig, called the Michael, of Hartford, and took from her the captain and crew (conſiſting of ten men) with ſome of her ſails, rigging, anchor, &c. The maſter's name is Ebenezer Arnold, of Middleton. She was loaded with ſtaves, corn, butter, &c. together with 40 oxen on deck, and was upſet in a gale of wind on the 3d of September. Theſe unfortunate men, whom I was providentially the means of ſaving from the jaws of death, ſubſiſted five days without food or water, when the weather abating they found a crowbar in the ſteerage floor, with which they ſcuttled the main deck, and got out one caſk of water and one barrel of corn meal, on which they lived 8 days more, making in all 13 days from the time of their being upſet until I relieved them.

A FACT.

A few months before Tippoo Saib's eldeſt ſon was married, which took place about four or five years ago, a proclamation was iſſued throughout his dominions, forbidding any perſon, on pain of death, to be married until the Royal nuptials were conſummated. The time was fixed for the ceremony, and on that day TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND COUPLE were joined together, and partook of an entertainment prepared in honour of the day.

PACIFIC ARTICLE.

London, Sept. 23.

Mr. Hoffman, a meſſenger from the Daniſh Miniſter at our Court, was the perſon who went to Paris with the demand from the Britiſh Miniſtry, that a paſſport might be granted to a confidential agent to repair to Paris, for the purpoſe of propoſing to the Executive Directory of France, moderate and equitable propoſitions for a general pacification, Mr Hoffman arrived in London yeſterday afternoon with the anſwer of the Executive Directory: That we believe to have been ſo far favourable, that the paſſport is granted: Such at leaſt was the report in a well informed political circle.

A letter ſays, Mr. Barlow has effected a treaty between the United States and the Bey of Tunis; and that this has occaſioned the releaſe of the Americans lately carried in there.

PHILADELPHIA, OCT. 28.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

Died, on Tueſday the 13th ult. Mr. Archibald Campbell, ſtore-keeper, of Maurice River, New-Jerſey. On Friday evening following, his widow and orphan children were alarmed by a fire breaking out in the upper part of the houſe; they hurried out, but ſoon found that Mrs. Campbell's eldeſt ſon, about 10 years old, and a black child, were left in the chamber; upon which a black woman ran up to ſecure them, but unfortunately periſhed with the children, in the devouring flames. The neighbours aſſembled, but found it impoſſible to ſtop the fire, or to ſave the poor black woman, who was diſcovered during the fire, with one of the children in her arms laying acroſs the floor beams. All the furniture, and about 600 dollars in caſh, were totally loſt.

BOSTON, October 28.

We were yeſterday afternoon favoured with Jourdan's letters to the Directory, detailing the occurrences with his army to Sept. 4. He confeſſes the principal facts in the Engliſh official accounts; but ameliorates them as much as poſſible. He ſays, he was obliged to make his retreat through roads, hitherto conſidered as impaſſable: That Gen. Ernouf was at one time the enemy's priſoner, but eſcaped; that he ſhall not march againſt them thro' the ſame rout, though he ſhould have the opportunity; for he thinks it extremely dangerous to place an army in ſuch defiles, without having a large body in reſerve to protect its retreat; and keep the inhabitants of the country in order; that he had been 7 days without communicating with any body; that the Directors diſpatches were deſtroyed before they reached him, to prevent their falling into the enemy's hands; that the Auſtrian army croſſed the Mein, Sept. 1, and took Wertzburg,---Sept. 24, his head quarters were at Hamelburg.

BULLETIN TELEGRAPH.

LISLE, Sept. 19.

"The army of Italy, purſuing its conqueſt, has beaten the enemy in five ſucceſſive battles; taken 1600 men priſoners, 20 ſtandards, 70 pieces cannon, immenſe magazines, and 45 leagues of country.

"The wrecks of the army, with the general, are ſurrounded by the Republican army.

(Signed) CHAPPE."

Second Night.

THEATRE.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,
A TRAGEDY, called, The
MISTERIOUS MONK.
With Alterations ſuggeſted by the firſt Repreſentation.

CHARACTERS BY
Mr. HODGKINSON,
Mr. TYLER,
Mr. MARTIN,
Mr. JOHNSON,
Mr. MUNTO,
Mr. MILLER,
Mr. SEYMOUR,
Mr. LEE,
And, Mrs. MELMOTH.

In Act, 3d,
An ODE and CHORUS,
Sung by Monks, Nuns, and Orphans.

VOCAL PARTS by
Meſſrs. Tyler, Johnſon, Munto, Seymour, Macgrath, Lee, and Woolls, Mrs. Hodgkinſon, Mrs. Munto, Miſs Brett, Miſs Harding, and Mrs. Seymour.
MUSIC BY Mr. PELISIER.

To which will be added A COMEDY, in 3 acts, called,
CATHARINE AND PETRUCHIO:
*Or, A Cure for a Scold.*


Waſhing and Ironing

DONE for gentlemen and ladies, or families, in the neateſt manner, and quickeſt diſpatch, by MARY ATWILL, in Lumbard-ſtreet, near the Navy Yard, at the ſign of "The Bird in the hand worth two in the Buſh."

Nov. 5. 36 6w


Court of Hymen.

*MARRIED*

ON Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Right Rev. Biſhop Provoſt, Captain ALEXANDER DON, to Miſs MARY BERRIMEN, both of this city.


*JOHN HARRISSON*

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORTMENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Ghoſt-Seer,
Montalbert, Monk, Art and Nature,
Baniſhed Man, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Herman of Unna, Son of Ethalwolf, Fatal Follies,
Italian Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow,
French Adventurer, Solyman and Fatima,
Honoria Sommerville, John of Gaunt,
Eloiſa, with the Sequel of Julia.
Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Edwy, ſon of Ethelred the Second, an hiſtoric tale,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Ethram,
Count Roderick's Caſtle, Haunted Priory,
Inquiſitor, (by Miſs Rowſon) Romance of the Foreſt,
Baroneſs d'Alantun, Emely Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Myſtic Cottager of Chamouny,
Evelina, or the Hiſtory of a young lady's entrance into the world.
Arabian Tales, Victim of Paſſion, Arabian Nights,
Perfidious Guardian, or Viciſitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Houſe of Tynian, Joſeph,
Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Life of Samuel Simkins, Eſq. Gabrielle de Vergey,
Recluſe of the Appenines, Sympathetic Tales,
Rencounter, or Tranſition of a Moment,
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Daniſh Maſſacre, Triſtram Shandy, Fool of Quality,
Julia Benſon, Almoran and Hamet,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Joſeph Andrews,
Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World,
Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World,
Telemachus, Viſit of a Week, Rural Walks,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Noveliſt,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and Engliſh)
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,
Muſeum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
Guſtavus Vaſſa, Tales of Paſt Times, (French and Engliſh)
Robinſon Cruſoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.
Democrat, Bloody Buoy.

*MISCELLANIOUS AND INSTRUCTIVE.*

WASHINGTON's Letters, Preſident's Addreſs,
Lady's Library, Centaur not Fabulous, Hive,
Fabulous Hiſtory, Rambler, Æſop's Fables,
Thomſon's Seaſons, Young's Night Thoughts,
Mrs Bleecker's Poſthumous Works, Homer's Iliad,
Beliſarius, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V. Faugeres)


To the Public.

WHEN the Tragedy of BELISARIUS iſſued from the preſs, the author was in hopes to have had the book punctually preſented to its polite patrons, but the unhappy ſituation of our city ſhortly after, put a ſtop to her exertions for a while; they were however renewed when the general affliction had ſubſided, and perſons were employed to deliver the books to the reſpective ſubſcribers; but ſo many had retired to the country or exchanged their places of reſidence in the city, and ſo many more were deceaſed, that ſhe abandoned the taſk as fruitleſs.

An opportunity now offering for a ſale of thoſe pamphlets which remain, the public are reſpectfully informed that they may be ſupplied at the Book ſtores of J. Fellows, J. Ried, J. Harriſſon, and T. Allen.

October 29, 1796. M. V. FAUGERES.


Printers Types.

For Sale, Cheap for Caſh

ONE Font Great Primer, (new) one do. old, one do. Long Primer, (new) one do. old, one do. Small Pica, part worn, with, or without the caſes, Enquire of J. Tiebout, 358, Pearl-Street. 36--tf

# Court of Apollo.

JENNY TO CHLOE.

DEAR Chloe, you were in the right,
Damon's addreſſes thus to ſlight,
And ſhun the bands of love;
For ſure I think, 'tis greater bliſs,
All men's addreſſes to diſmiſs,
And gayly freely love.

'Tis ſure much happier ne'er to wed,
For when you do, all pleaſures fled,
And ſorrow ſoon o'ertakes you;
Your huſband oft will ſcold and fret,
And always keep you in a pet,
Then every good forſakes you.

CHLOE's ANSWER.

DEAR Jenny, tell me, if you can,
Why thus you vent your ſpleen at man
In ſo ſevere a ſtrain?
I join with you, 'tis ſurely right,
Coxcombs' addreſſes thus to ſlight,
And treat them with diſdain.

But, can I think it greater bliſs,
All men's addreſſes to diſmiſs,
And live a dull old maid,
Slow drooping through life's dreary road,
Oppreſs'd with cares, a heavy load,
Go lonеſome to the dead.

Shall I with your advice comply,
And let my gayeſt minutes fly,
Unmindful of a mate;
While nymphs and ſwains around me join,
And pleaſures with each hand entwine,
To bleſs the married ſtate?

While blooming youth and vigour laſt,
E'er yet my brighteſt days are paſt,
May I commence a bride;
Poſſeſs'd of all my heart can crave,
A ſwain that's generous, juſt, and brave,
What can I want beſide.

When ſhall I wear this ſilken chain,
Oh may he be ſome generous ſwain!
Who ſhall my partner be:
Pleaſant, and kind, and ever gay,
While the bleſt hours glide ſmooth away,
From all contention free.

May rolling years increaſe our joys,
And blooming girls and ſprightly boys
The frugal table grace;
Thus would we live a peaceful life,
A happy huſband, happy wife,
And bliſs ſhould crown our days.


TWO SHARES in the New-York Society Library, for ſale, Enquire at this Office. Alſo,
A SUBSCRIPTION for the ENCYCLOPŒDIA, Now publiſhing by Thomas Dobſon, in Philadelphia, 16 Volumes have already come to hand.

A Convenient new Two Story Houſe
To be Sold, or Leaſed for ſeven years.
For particulars enquire of DANIEL BALDWIN, on the Premiſes, No. 219, William-ſtreet.
October 15. 33 tf

JOHN VANDER POOL,
Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.
No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.
HAS for ſale, Window glaſs and Putty, a general aſſortment of PAINTS, Linſeed Oil, Paint Bruſhes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Caſh, or approved notes.
Aug. 6 23---tf.

MANTUA-MAKING, and MILLINARY,
A Young Perſon wiſhing to learn the above buſineſs, may hear of an eligible place---Enquire of the Printer.

THE NEW-YORK COMMERCIAL, CLASSICAL, AND MATHEMATICAL
SCHOOL,
No. 29, Gold-ſtreet.
MANY reſpectable characters in New-York, approving Mr. Milns' reſolution of enlarging his plan, have ſolicited him to extend it ſtill further, and eſtabliſh a general School for the accommodation of thoſe who were excluded by the limited numbers, and neceſſary high terms of a ſelect private claſs.

He feels himſelf happy in meeting the wiſhes of thoſe gentlemen, as they accord with an idea that has long been rooted in his mind; and flatter the ambition which he is proud to cheriſh; that of laying the foundation of an eſtabliſhment in the city of NEW-YORK, ſuch as may not only merit public confidence and ſupport, but vie with the beſt Seminaries in Great Britain, and concentrate all their ſeperate advantages.

The Greek and Roman Claſſics contain ſome of the fineſt ſpecimens of taſte, and the nobleſt efforts of genius---they are likewiſe the ſource to which all the terms of art and ſcience may be traced; their cultivation is therefore of conſequence in every liberal eſtabliſhment; but in a community reſting on the baſis of Commerce, and that owes not only its greatneſs and ſplendor, but even its exiſtence to Commercial intercourſe; other branches of education are ſtill more eſſentially requiſite.

A critical knowledge of the peculiarities of our NATIVE language, a juſt perception of its copiouſneſs, a cultivated taſte for the elegancies of compoſition, and a grateful and energetic elocution, are equally the ornament of the Scholar, the private Gentleman, and the Merchant; and a complete knowledge of Accounts, an accurate idea of the relative ſituations, cuſtoms, and languages of different countries, and above all, an elegant and ready command of the pen are abſolutely neceſſary to every one who aſpires eminently to ſucceed in a Commercial and growing country; theſe branches ſhould conſequently be inſiſted upon with unremitted aſſiduity in every Seminary profeſſing a general and uſeful courſe of education.

The ſingle exertions of an individual being incompetent to ſo extenſive an undertaking, Mr. Milns has availed himſelf of Mr. Shepherd's return to the city, and has formed a partnerſhip with him and Mr. Hardie---two gentlemen whoſe abilities in the ſeveral departments they profeſs, have been long known to the public.

The School will open on Monday next under the joint care of the ſubſcribers, where will be taught ſyſtematically, the Engliſh, French, Latin and Greek Claſſics, Elocution, Compoſition, Penmanſhip, Arithmetic, Merchants Accounts, Geography, with the uſe of Globes and Maps, Navigation and every branch of practical and ſpeculative Mathematics: and as it is the intention to prepare the pupil to quit School with ſuch general advantages as may enable him to enter with ſucceſs, college, the liberal profeſſions, the counting houſe or the navy, they flatter themſelves it is no preſumption to denominate this Seminary by way of diſtinction,

THE NEW-YORK COMMERCIAL, CLASSICAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL.

Young Ladies taught the Engliſh and French Languages, Writing, accounts, &c. &c. &c. in an apartment quite unconnected with the general School.

The School-room, which is very large and commodious is divided by a partition for the accommodation of ſuch grown gentlemen as wiſh to ſit ſeparate.

The Evening School continues as uſual.

WILLIAM MILNS,
EDWARD SHEPHERD,
JAMES HARDIE.

Mr. Milns' Text and Running-hand Copies may be had as above; alſo, Mr. Hardie's Latin Grammar, and his American Remembrancer.

Preparing for the preſs, and will be publiſhed as ſpeedily as poſſible, the 2d Edition of the Well Bred Scholar, or Practical Eſſays for the Improvement of Youth in their Literary Purſuits---Likewiſe a new Syſtem of Arithmetic---both by Wm. Milns, Member of St. Mary's Hall in the Univerſity of Oxford, and author of the Penman's Repoſitory, &c. &c. Oct. 15. 33---tf:

Fellows' Circulating Library,
CONTAINING the lateſt and moſt approved NOVELS, &c. is kept in Wall-ſtreet, No. 60.
Subſcribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter, 5s. a month. Non-ſubſcribers 1s. for an 8vo. volume ſix days, 6d. for a 12 mo. 3 days. 31 tf
October 1, 1796.

WILLIAM PALMER,
Painter, Gilder, Varniſher & Japanner,
No. 2, Broad-ſtreet,
HAS for ſale, a quantity of elegant Japan, Fancy Chairs, which he will ſell upon the loweſt poſſible terms.
W. Palmer Varniſhes Drawings, Paper Cornices, &c. &c. ſo as to heighten and preſerve the ſpirit and brightneſs of the colours from all kind of dirt, and gives the piece an elegant beauty and durability.
Cornices, walls, &c. which are thus varniſhed, may be waſhed with equal effect to any Japan ware.
Oil and Burniſhed Gilding on Glaſs, neatly executed.
N. B. Orders from town or country in any of the above branches, will be gratefully received and punctually executed. 31---tf.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Beſt London Porter,
Imported in the ſhip Triumph, from London, and for Sale at a ſmall advance on the original coſt, by
MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.
AT THEIR
PORTER VAULTS,
No. 77, John-ſtreet, late Golden-hill, at the houſe of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.
By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the ſingle dozen. Alſo,
Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.
Merchants, Captains of veſſels, whether in town or country, may be ſupplied at the ſhorteſt notice, and all orders ſhall be carefully attended.
N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles.
October 8. 32 tf

THOMAS PEDLEY,
PERUKE-MAKER, HAIR DRESSER, & PERFUMER
MOST reſpectfully returns his thanks to his cuſtomers and the public, and informs them, that he carries on his buſineſs in the houſe formerly occupied by Mr. James Roſe, No. 219, Water-ſtreet, near Crane-Wharf. Where he makes all kinds of Whigs, Scalps, and falſe Curls for Gentlemen; tates, braids and curls for Ladies, in the neateſt manner, and on the ſhorteſt notice. Likewiſe a general aſſortment of Perfumery juſt from Europe. 24tf

Harſin and Caverly,
HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany Pier, weſt ſide of Coenties-ſlip, where they have for ſale, a general aſſortment of
China, Glaſs and Earthen Ware,
About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check Flannel. Alſo,
One Lot of ground, at the ſhipyards, near Col. Rutgers, and three lots on the Greenwhich road, adjoining lots of Wm. W. Gilbert, Eſq. And,
A handſome bay Horſe, four years old, he is very pleaſant under the ſaddle, and has been broken to the geers, is ſound and free of faults.
They will likewiſe receive in ſtore, and ſell upon commiſſion, moſt kinds of country produce.
To Let, the Store and a ſpacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-ſtreet.
Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with packing crockery, apply as above.
October 1, 1796. 31---tf.

NOTICE.
THE Copartnerſhip of FOSBROOK and SMITH being diſſolved by mutual conſent, the public are reſpectfully informed that the ſubſcriber has taken the Store; where, on the moſt reaſonable terms, may be had, as uſual, a general aſſortment of
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Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades, Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces, Muſkets, Hoſtler and Pocket Piſtols, &c. &c. &c.
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Aug. 13. 1796. 24---tf.

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